

# Ride, Birdman

Blackbird flying in the sky  
Please don't look me in the eye  
You are very very lucky  
It's never easy to find me  
The winter's coming now you've grown  
The cold will numb you to the bone  
It cuts you through so that you know  
In pain the minutes go so slow

Your soul and mine will carry on  
When this transparent world is gone  
There's nothing strange in what I say  
It's always meant to be this way  
Power streams where love is strong  
Energy converting, never gone  
There's never going to be an end  
A million atoms can't pretend

Until the cold ground swallows me  
Me and Ide, go running free  
Then we'll change, not disappear  
All channels receiving loud and clear  
Birdman think he owns the sky  
But he can't look me in the eye  
I walk on gilded mirror blades  
I walk on razors feel no pain  
In the heat of summertime

Rolling thunder is my sign  
I understand what's going on  
I'm gonna fly right to the sun